That is the nicest newspaper notice I have ever read I

At Chicago I made my first speech. The Haverley Theatre, at which we first appeared in 1884, was altered and rechristened the " Columbia " in 1885. I \vas called upon for a speech after the special performance in honour of the occasion, consisting of scenes from " Charles L," " Louis XL," " The Merchant of Venice/' and " The Bells," had come to an end. I think it must be the shortest speech on record:

" Ladies and Gentlemen, I have been asked to christen your beautiful theatre. ' Hail Columbia !' "

When we acted in Brooklyn we used to stay in New York and drive over that wonderful bridge every night. There were no trolley cars on it then. I shall never forget how it looked in winter, with the snow and ice on it—a gigantic trellis of dazzling white, as incredible as a dream. The old stone bridges were works.-of *art.* This bridge, woven of iron and steel for-a length of over 500 yards, and hung high in the air overlKlTwater so that great ships can pass beneath it, is the work of *science.* It looks as if it had been built by some power, not by men at all.

It was during our week at Brooklyn in 1885 that Henry was ill, too ill to act for four nights. Alexander played Benedick, and got through it wonderfully well. Then old Mr. Mead did *(did* is the word) Shylock. There was no intention behind his words or what he did.

I had such a funny batch of letters on my birthday that

year. " Dear, sweet Miss Terry, etc., etc. Will you give me a piano ? " 11 etc., etc. Another : " Dear Ellen. Come to Jesus. Mary." Another, a lovely letter of thanks from a poor woman in the most ghastly distress, and lastly an offer of a *two years'* engagement in America. There was